

Narative of
Geo. J. Kellogg
from 1849 to 1915

And some History of Wisconsin
Since 1835



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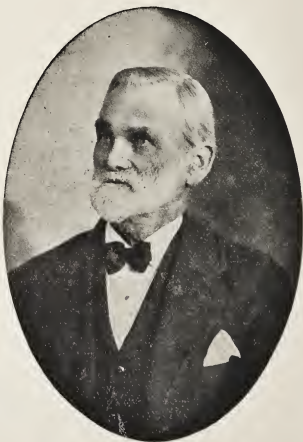
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THIS little narative is for my friends; giving the early and historical events in the life of George Josiah Kellogg, a native of York State, pioneer of Wisconsin, and one of the gold hunters who crossed the plains to California in 1849; returned and settled in Wisconsin, putting in the best years of his life developing the hardy fruits adapted to the Northwest; retiring from business and hard work in 1914.





GEO. J. KELLOGG

In the modern days of travel by steam, in electric lighted coaches, with every modern convenience, one can hardly appreciate the long weary days of travel by ox team across the continent to California, the golden country, in the days of '49. There are few of the old time Argonauts, who made the perilous journey, fraught with innumerable dangers, in the old prairie schooners hauled by oxen, left to relate their tale of hardships endured to reach the coveted goal.

George J. Kellogg, veteran nurseryman of this city is one of these few Forty Niners left and he has copied from the diary he kept on his long journey and written it out for the benefit of the Gazette readers, the happenings on the road, the attacks by Indians and the suffering endured. The first instalment is published today and will be read with interest.

March 15, 1849 I left Southport (Kenosha) by stage to Joe Davis county, Ill. Joined team of five yoke of cattle. April 5, twentyone miles to Fulton, where we crossed the Mississippi. Sixty-two California wagons had crossed ahead of us; roads bad, sandy, rocky, or mud to the hub. One hundred and twenty-one miles to Iowa City, then the state capital April 16 grass poor; April 18 shot a wild turkey and a deer; in Iowa county got stuck in a slough with almost an empty wagon; took eleven yoke of cattle to pull us out. Lay by in Iowa and turned out our cattle into an unhusked cornfield, at 15 cents per, head a day, for three days.

In Polk county saw a buffalo and an elk. Soil of Iowa county very nice, mostly prairie. May 1 ice one-half inch thick; heavy rains, thunder and lightning, with high wind. Lay by for winter; out 240 miles and lay by for grass. Passed through Des Moines, May 7; poor ferry; swam our cattle and came near losing two yoke in a tree top; waited for new ferryboat and the crowd crossed till midnight. May 10, no wood; cut up an ox yoke; that night a big storm; our cattle left us and only recovered them next day; rain, hail and wind. May 19, 408 miles with this five yoke of cattle; at Traders' point, laid in flour at \$6.00 per hundred.

May 23, crossed the Missouri; swam our cattle and no small job to watch them; found Omaha only an Indian trading post; hundreds of Indians, Pawnee and Sioux; a thieving set, but not hostile. Drove five miles to "All Camp;" organized a company

of 42 wagons, four divisions, each to lead ten days, each wagon one day.

May 24, cold enough for two overcoats; parted company 10 wagons; stood guard till midnight. I hear the Indians are "Omahas."

May 29, out seventy-five miles from Omaha; passed the Osceola company, who had lost 14 head of cattle, run off by the Indians.

May 31, came to the Loup; had to raise our wagon beds to ford the river, which was broad and shallow, with dangerous sand bottom; river 40 rods wide; had to lay by to dry out our provisions.

June 3, express company passed us.

June 4, saw 40 Indians.

June 7, we passed the head of Grand Island. Our 40 wagon company was too big; we broke up and finally got down to two wagons, as the trail was lined as far as we could see with unnumbered wagons. Two hundred and forty-four and one-fourth miles from Omaha to Grand Island by the Mormon guide book. We could see a great many wagons on the south side of the Platte river, who started from St. Joe.

June 9, 285 miles out, we saw our first buffalo. Our boys got plenty of buffalo and antelope meat. My partner drove one-half of the time and I the other half, and the other two boys did the hunting, cooking, and helped watch and guard our cattle. We stood guard many nights, and very often we took our blankets and went from three to five miles off the trail with our oxen and guarded them.

June 12, out 315 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles we passed the grave of E. T. Williams, who died of cholera.

June 16, saw a hunter across the river ride down and kill a buffalo. Out 391 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles, passed Lone Tree, said to be 200 miles from any timber, on the north side of the Platte. We passed some Indian burying places six feet above ground on poles. Out 400 miles, we passed the grave of H. M. Shackelford, from Adams county, Ill., who died of cholera.

June 17, we passed 12 companies who were unpacked and laying by to rest and recruit their cattle. Most of the way from Omaha we have found good grass; there were some sandy places, very poor, and the mosquitoes, never saw them so bad in fourteen years in Wisconsin. Out 463 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles, we passed Chimney Rock. Out 483 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles Laramie Peak. At Rawhide Creek no water or grass and had to drive cattle three miles to the river. I guarded them all night. Lay by, washed up, and threw away everything we could to lighten up.

June 26, out 535 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles. We ferried across the Platte river; swam our cattle and drove up to Fort Laramie. Here we began to see destruction of property; wagons abandoned;

many hundreds of flour and bacon, in fact everything down to writing paper, piled up beside the road, as many cattle were giving out and they must lighten.

June 28; frequent showers; the scenery of the river and mountains most beautiful; some very steep hills; roads good. Passed a Missouri company who had a runaway; a number hurt; team scared by a mule. Passed another grave; died of cholera. Climbed the bluffs; viewed the perpendicular red banks 400 feet high opposite.

June 30, drove 22 miles, which makes us out 602 miles from Omaha; road good, though some hills five miles up and five miles down; no grass along the trail; water good.

July 1, met one team going back to America. Plenty of horned toads. We have been among cactus for 200 miles. Out all night with cattle.

July 23, out 627 miles, we pass plenty of dead horses, mules and oxen. Very dusty; good grass. Bought the ferry ahead made of logs; this is one way, buy it out and sell it to the next company.

July 3. had to take cattle back four miles to grass. Saw some friends who told me my brother-in-law was ahead.

July 4 almost a frost; one very hard hill.

July 7, very heavy sandy roads; drove 20 miles; some buffalo in these hills.

July 8, the hardest southwest wind I ever felt. Traveled in company with U. S. troops. Our company split; four wagons went to grass; took my last swim in the Platte river.

July 9, moved camp to the bottoms; saw buffalo, rattlesnakes and grisley bear. Shot at a buffalo from camp.

July 10, made $20\frac{1}{2}$ miles, 706. counted 28 head dead cattle, eight struck by lightning in their yokes and chained to the wagon; all deserted.

July 11, came to Independence Rock, carved all over with names; saw some from Southport. Came to Devil's Gate; passed through it on foot; walls 200 feet high, either side. The isinglass in the river got up quite an excitement about its being gold.

July 15, made $24\frac{1}{2}$ miles; dust worse than ever, saw snow banks and snow peaks of Rocky Mountains. Teams giving out and many oxen die. Property deserted. Grand view of Wind river bottom. Sweet Water river lined with snow and ice.

July 16, crossed the summit of the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, and it was so gradual we could hardly tell when at the top. The Pass is about 20 to 50 miles wide, and table lands and mountains 25 to 50 miles on either side; snow under northeast

banks 4 to 6 feet deep. Twenty-two miles from the South Pass, passed the junction of the California and Oregon and the Salt Lake roads. After this we have to guess at the distance we make. We are about 850 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Omaha. Fremont's Peak on our right, one of Wind river chain. Made a forced march from 7:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.; 29 miles; no grass or water. My partner sick. I had all the driving to do. A family from Gilmore, Mo., the father, mother and son, died of cholera leaving three orphans.

July 21, started 5 a. m. and at 8 p. m. had made 30 miles to Green river. No water or grass for the thirty miles. Had to go to lower ferry, three miles to cross. These ferries usually charge \$1 and we do all the work. Grass good back five miles. This ferry charged \$2 a wagon; river 12 rods wide. Lay by; cut off part of wagon box to lighten up. The boys caught trout, ducks, geese and other game. Passed one grave of 1847 and three of this year. Good grass.

July 26, 937 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles out; climbed a high tree; rolled on a snow bank ten feet deep. Saw to the north Fremont's Peak and south, Pike's Peak. Dust worse than ever; all travel in one track; some of the worst hills yet, at an angle of 45 degrees. Passed one grave of '47, one of '48 of this same date and two of this year. Struck a tributary of Bear river that empties into Salt lake.

July 9, ice one inch. Came to South Fork, spoken of by Fremont Aug. 22, 1843.

July 30 ice one-half inch; over two mountains; two hours ascending three-fourths hour descending. Passed a Mormon grocery, who reported 140 Indians left yesterday, fearing the government troops. Bear River, beautiful mountains; grass and water. Passed two Indian lodges. Some of the boys went to trade with them. Took a wild goose chase; exposed myself to danger.

August 2, 1063 miles out, camped near Steamboat spring, which overflows with quite a noise every five minutes. Drove till 9 p. m., 30 miles; very tired. Crossed Relief river, 5 rods wide by 3 feet deep.

August 8, 1,146 miles; lay by; went hunting grisley bears.

August 11, passed through rock perpendicular and by Castle rock. Passed an extinct crater.

August 12, 15 miles—1,217. Some very bad pitches to descend; had to let our wagons down by ropes. Dust very bad and grass all gone to California. Sutton and his wife drove two yoke of oxen. They quarreled, cut the wagon box in two and made two carts. Each took one yoke of oxen and had a divorce right there without judge or jury, or even a lawyer.

August 17, 20 miles—1,292. Came to hot springs, scalding hot. Passed more dead cattle, some of them partly skinned and some meat taken, either by the whites or Indians.

August 19, Ice one-half inch and lots of snow. August 20, 21 miles. Struck Humboldt river; 1,331 miles from Omaha. Some places river is dry. Passed some luxuriant grass; wild timothy, 6 feet high, clover, etc. Passed the Rusville boys who had 22 head of their cattle stolen. Saw three Indians catching and eating frogs and grasshoppers.

August 22, awoke by the cry of cattle shot—one of our team, one of the other wagon; two arrows in one and three in the other. Our cattle all chained up to the wagon. The arrows passed in and one through the paunch. We drew out arrows and drove the oxen behind the wagons to California. When we got out of the valley we saw the Indians a mile away watching us.

August 23, drove through a canon; crossed the river four times; out on guard.

August 27, came 14 miles—1,457. Grass 8 feet high; dust from 6 to 10 inches deep, and alkali; overtaking new trains every day whose cattle have given out.

August 29, met 15 wagons, from California in five weeks.

August 30, 1849, bathed in hot springs 25 feet by 12 feet.

Continuation of travel across the plains from Hot Springs on Humboldt River, Aug. 30, 1849, where the Gazette left the narrative Oct. 10th. 1914.

Sept. 1st.—Pleasant but smoky, drove 12 miles to extensive bottoms for making hay, innumerable trains here camped, this makes us out from Omaha 1503 miles, this river sinks all out of sight and comes up again in a few miles.

Sept. 2.—Waited for hay, drove 10 miles, roads poor, some high mountains on our right, we took on what hay we could for the desert.

Sept. 3.—Monday, hot and smoky, Made 14 miles, took the right hand road as notice put up said that it was hundreds of miles nearer to the mines, but it proved hundreds of miles farther, the object was to get part of the emigration to strike Sacramento river higher up so the Californians could buy up our poor cattle for nothing.

Sept. 4.—Very hot, drove 17 miles; 1548 from Omaha roads, poor and grass poorer.

Sept. 5.—Drove 16 miles, stopped at small springs, the best one gave 2 quarts in one minute, but this was a poor chance to water 10 head of cattle. After supper we made some of our days drives.

Sept. 6.—Had camped at Rabbit Springs, at these springs I caught

one quart of water in one minute and forty seconds, for 10 oxen, lay by till 4:15 P. M. Started on without rest, at 9 P. M. rested an hour, drove nearly all night 24 miles, heavy roads and bad pitch holes. 30 dead cattle in sight at one time, Alkalie plains. Death to all who drink much of this water.

Sept. 7.—Let cattle pick on wire grass and fed flour. Made but few miles.

Sept. 8.—Made 10 miles, good roads except Pitch holes, only wire grass and poor water.

Sept. 9.—Sunday lay by; boys hunted for better water, drove 8 miles, passed near a red hot mountain, some good grass but no good water. Alkalie water, was death on cattle, our course is N. N. W. it should be West.

Sept. 10.—After driving all night arrived at Mud Lake, 20 miles, this makes 90 miles of what we called desert; no good grass or water, some of the road very heavy sand, and never out of the smell of dead cattle. Some of our Co. sick from poor water, lay by to rest up; a man shot here, a case of murder.

Sept. 11.—Came 4 miles to steep hill and down on the other side where we had to let wagons down by ropes, road very stoney; drove 14 miles, plenty of water and some good grass.

Sept. 12.—Ice, cold and cloudy. Came through canon 11 miles, crossed the river 16 times to camp 3, off the trail 2 = 16 miles, passed Canon walls of rock 400 ft. high, Canon 10 rods wide, rough rocky roads.

Sept. 13.—To Spring branch 12— from Omaha, 1684 miles, lay by P. M. 14th, rain during the night and all P. M. First view of snow on Sierra Nevada mountains, drove 18 miles, course southwest, roads bad, rock and sand. Came up with Turner boys who lost 21 head of cattle by the Indians, only 4 oxen left. This company sent six men on the trail to the mountains and those men were never heard from, one was John McGrath, one of my school boys in Jo Davies Co., Ill., another was J. Craig from Ill. —these losses and the dead cattle that died by the way, left many who had to take it on foot. We lay by and guarded cattle night and day.

Sept. 16, cloudy, windy, west, course northwest to summit of mountain $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to last good spring $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles, having the best roads yet, made 28 miles. Drove till 9 P. M. and then got supper and guarded cattle, cold wind. Sept. 17, cold, cloudy with rain, excellent grass, lay by to rest up. Sept. 18, ice, east wind, drove 11 miles to foot of main mountains, heavy dust. Sept. 19, came up to summit of mountain 3 miles had to double

up teams from six to fifteen yoke of cattle to one wagon, steep about 35 degrees, drove down to poor camp, so many trains everything eaten up. Sept. 20, pleasant and hot, course northwest, west and south over one steep hill where we had to double teams, some of roads very rocky, made 16 miles. Camped at Goose lake which is 20 miles long by 5 wide, grass badly burned off.

Sept. 21, course south to Pitt river, 17 miles, 1777 miles from Omaha, camped near a U. S. troop out to protect travelers and recover stolen property.

Sept. 22—Pleasant and hot, struck river 4 miles following down the valley and crossed river three times making 18 miles, plenty of fish and beaver sign, Indian fish traps, took cattle across river, out on guard, cold job.

Sept. 23—Sunday. Came to leaving the river 4 miles, we lay by, 3 teams went on, grass tolerably good but the cattle need rest.

Sept. 24—Course southwest and west to river 4 miles, to spring branch 13 to 17 miles, roads good.

Sept. 25—Came to canon 3 miles, through canon 12, crossed the river nine times, one steep hill after we left the river, caught a nice mess of salmon.

Sept. 26—Course south, drove fifteen miles, more Indian disturbances, many men on foot having lost their teams by Indians and the deserts.

Sept. 27—Came 9 miles where we forded and left the river, made 18 miles, roads good. Passed a newly made grave, some good grass but poor at camp.

Sept. 28—Saw first live oaks, course southwest, south, west and northwest. To the river and crossed it the 16th and last time, made 18 miles. Worst rocky road yet, camped late and on guard.

Sept. 29—Course southeast, more Indian trouble. Drove up bed of the creek to good camp 5 miles, then 4 miles to good spring but no grass, 14 miles, camp late, and no grass.

Sept. 30—Drove 10 miles, saw the nut bearing pine, seed twice the size of apple seed, roads good, heard of my uncle Whitcomb a few days ahead.

Oct. 1—Course southeast through heavy timber, no grass, passed three graves, one a man 73 from Missouri, one Joel Lock of Southport, Wis. Drove 14 miles, good roads.

Oct. 2—Ice, smokey. Lay by, slept out on guard, hunted, no game.

Oct. 3—Ice nearly 2 inches thick, course south and southeast. Drove to little Goose lake, 15 miles, passed another grave, man shot by accident, his partner supposed he was an Indian, rocky road, poor grass, out on guard.

Oct. 4—Made only 5 miles, road bad, good grass, lay by.

Oct. 5—Ice 2 inches, cattle froze to the grass, course south, southeast and east. To forks of the road 8 miles, to Spring lake 6 = 14 miles, heavy roads sand and rock, good spring and grass, cattle failing, one team left 2 oxen today, bad roads and a hard journey.

Oct. 6—Course southeast and southwest, first view of Feather river, east branch flowing from springs, quite remarkable, and close by the roadside, drove 12 miles to large marsh and lake, good water and grass, through heavy pine woods.

Oct. 7—Came to end of the valley 6 miles where many companies are camped, cutting hay, overtook Southport company. My uncle Whitcomb preached to quite a congregation it being Sunday, and a funeral occasion.

Oct. 8—Lay by and with others went on an exploring tramp down the river, followed the old trail to river, forded the river and kept on, lost the trail, climbed one of the highest mountains, had a view of the river for many miles, but could see no opening for a wagon trail and returned, recrossed the cold river and camped at a wagon left by Lawson, Oct. 20, 1848.

Oct. 9—Hunted and returned to camp, no success, no game. Repacked and lightened wagon of everything possible.

Oct. 10—Snow on the mountains and rain. Put up what hay we could carry. Drove 3 miles to government supply train, good grass and water, lay by.

Oct. 11—Drove 11 miles, cold, snow near and ahead in the road 3 inches.

Oct. 12—Cold, ice, camp down to branch of Deer creek, 6 miles. Hunted deer, no luck.

Oct. 13—Cold and windy. Drove 14 miles southwest, road rocky and hilly, poor water.

Oct. 14—Drove over the divide, made 14 miles, boys killed a deer.

Oct. 15—Pleasant and hot. Passed through last timber to deep hollow 7 miles. Drinking water scarce, it was peddled on the road at 50 cents a drink.

Oct. 16—Pleasant and hot. Came up big hill without doubling, one ox fell dead in the yoke, made 10 miles, another ox gave out. No grass, hard time getting water, broused cattle on underbrush and trees.

Oct. 17—Pleasant and hot, came to another hollow and down a branch, lay by six hours, made 10 miles over stone heaps. This got us into Sacramento valley but no grass yet, poor camp.

Oct. 18—Pleasant and hot. To Deer creek 5 miles, rocky road, to Lawson's $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, to camp on the banks of Sacramento river $2\frac{1}{2}$ = 10 miles—2,066 miles from Omaha in 146 days, over 14 miles a day, lost two oxen in

the last week, the one shot by the Indians recovered.

We were glad to rest, drove our cattle across the river which here was sixty rods wide and from one to three feet deep, splendid grass and wild oats, found abundance of wild grapes on the banks of the river, they were about as large as Concord and seemed as good, but our appetites perhaps were very keen and good.

After a few remarks about the source of this gold in California, and its vast and varied deposits, the Gazette continues my narrative in the mines in its issues of Oct. 31, and Dec. 12th, and Dec. 19th, 1914.

Where did this gold come from? How was it that Uncle Sam came into possession of this country just before the gold was discovered? This same thing happened in the case of the Alaska gold mines. The surface or placer diggings of California extended over about fifty by two hundred and fifty miles in extent of the western foot hills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. It was deposited in almost every ravine, gulch, canon, flat and often the finest particles were on every side hill to the very top of the hills in the surface soil. The gold had been melted probably from quartz rock in the remote ages and was found in dust as fine as flour and in lumps all the way up to \$250 in value. In digging \$12,000 I found only two lumps worth fifty dollars each, while I have no doubt I washed over with the muddy water, we had to use, thousands of dollars of fine gold that could only be gathered by the use of quicksilver. The deposits of gold were found on the river banks and in the rivers.

The banks that constitute the farming lands of the Sacramento valleys have proved to be rich in gold deposits with gold from ten to twenty feet deep. For many years the great dredging machines are taking out of this soil that constitutes the best farming land and orchards and vineyards about \$1,000 a day. They were doing this five years ago when I visited California the last time and these machine companies wanted to dig up the whole city of Oroville. These companies go onto a man's farm, get an option of the farm, put down shafts all over it and if it promises good, buy the farm, build a big machine right out in the field, put on the water and just ruin the land. After they are done with it, the surface dirt is all washed away and nothing but rock and stones are left behind the dredge. These banks or bars along the rivers up in the mountains were often rich in gold, which must have been washed down from these mountains and hill sides centuries ago, and the supposition was the bottom of these rivers were rich in great lumps, the water could not move.

Those who were fortunat enough to get claims along these rivers were sure of their fortune in the bottom of the streams when they could turn aside the water and get down to the pockets. Many companies worked these claims in 1850 and barely paid expenses. It seemed very singular that heavy lumps and large deposits were not there.

October 19th, 1849, I took a tramp down the river. No good prospects, back to camp, hunted cattle. had plenty of wild grapes that were as good as Concord and here was the only good fruit I saw in traveling 1000 miles in California. October, 22nd, drove down the river 26 miles, found no grass or water except at a ranch. October, 23rd, boys returned from mines, heard of my brother-in-law up on the Yuba, took my blankets and clothes and packed for the mines. Came 21 miles, near an encounter with bears. October, 24th, pleasant and hot. Came to Long's diggings on Feather river, prospected a little, crossed over to the Yuba, came 28 miles, saw an elk. October, 25th, only made six miles trying to find a chance to mine. October, 26th, came 22 miles could learn nothing of my brother-in-law. October, 27th, worked for the Dam company at \$12 a day. October, 30th, prospected with pan made but little more than \$1.00. October 31, hired out to a company who were using quicksilver in their long Tom, they paying me \$10 a day and board.

November 1st, rainy afternoon in cold dismal California. Water interrupted diggings as it was on a bar of the river, and I started for Sacramento, the only P. O. in all that part of the country. November 3rd only made 15 miles, the roads so muddy. November 4th, came 17 to Bear Creek, rain part of the day. Lay on the ground under a wagon, rain all night, water all around me and blankets wet. November 5th, came 14 miles to Vernon at the junction of Feather river with the Sacramento, across the river was Fremont.

November 7 found a chance to go down the river, came to Sacramento 27 miles, fell in line at the post office. No letter. Again in line for a letter for John Crummer, got a letter from my sister, felt better; heard of a number of South Port boys at Hangtown. November 10th, got my pack on a team and started for Hangtown, rain, rain and mud, came ten miles to a nice house for supper, I was in a nice condition to appreciate a home. November 11, made twenty-three miles, roads bad but weather better, staid at a ranch; \$1.50 for supper \$1.50 for breakfast. November 12 weather pleasant and hot, came to Dry Diggings, Hangtown 14—47m from Sacramento. Met a hearty reception from South Port boys. Mr. Daniels, my

step-mother's brother, Mr. Richardson and others.

November 14th, got in with Doc Marshal and Hall to work; this lasted only till the 19th. Then found a chance with McCarty Bros. of Ind., who had laid in lots of provisions, had built a double log shanty, had engaged a man, and his wife for cook, offered me a winter job with board and a woman cook for one-half I could make for my board and house room. I was mighty glad to accept the offer, the weather and the diggings were uncertain and provisions were one dollar a pound, flour, tea and potatoes all the same price. The 19th my half was \$1.50, the 20th \$4.75, the 21st \$9, only washed one-half a day. Rain November 22 cool pleasant. Went into deep canon where we could see the sun only two hours a day; \$2.40 my share this day. 23rd, cool, nice, washed all day, \$5.00. 24th, cloudy; washed all day \$2.80. Down town V. Daniels' mother's brother sick; three letters from home; latest date Aug. 13th. All well; a great relief to a homesick miner. November 25, Sunday. Pleasant and hot. Found a prayer meeting and attended. November 26, worked in deep canon; \$11.25 my half of the day's work. 27th, in deep canon, only \$1.50; this hardly pays board. 28th, fairly pleasant, worked in canon, \$2.80. 29th, still in canon, \$2.00; left the canon. 30th, weather fair. Worked nearer home, \$7.50.

December 1, cloudy, washed all day, \$11.25. December 2nd Sunday, foggy, cloudy and rain; attended prayer meeting; wrote letters home and to friends every week. December 3rd, 1849, cool and rainy; washed part of the day, \$7.60. December 6th, cool, ice, pleasant; worked only part of day, \$1.50. Every night we weighed out our gold dust. Everyone carried his dust in buckskin bags. and everyone had a pair of balances with weights which would weigh quite accurate down to five cents counting gold dust at \$16.00 an oz. Troy weight. December 7, cool and pleasant; washed all day, \$5.40. The machines we used in the gold washings were first a pick and shovel and pan to prospect with. We must have water to wash out. We would dig most anywhere in a hollow or ravine on a flat piece of ground. Sometimes the pay dirt would be down two to four feet below common soil in a layer of gravel and clay, just above a hard pan or rock; this pay dirt would usually be only three or four inches thick; if it would wash out ten cents to the pan it would pay big to use a rocker which is made like an old fashioned cradle with an open end, a ripple bar about three inches wide about midway the bottom; this catches all the gold unless the water is very muddy, then much of the fine gold washes

out and is lost; the hopper of the cradle will hold a half bushel of dirt; this has a sheet iron bottom with holes about five-eighths of an inch through which the dirt, water and gold passes; the water is dipped up and put on the dirt, while the one rocking the cradle shakes the dirt through. With this primitive machine one or two could work and make \$10.00 each a day if the diggings did not pay that. We hunted a new claim; sometimes we had to use the water over and over till it was thick with mud. At noon and night we would clean out above the ripple bar and wash it out in the pan. Another machine for five or ten men to work is a "long Tom" and sluice boxes; this has a wide mouth sheet iron sieve, holes about five-eighths inch, letting the water, dirt and gold drop through into a ripple box with two or more ripple bars above which if the gold is fine a quantity of quicksilver is put that gathers the gold, which is poured out and the quicksilver evaporated. Setting in this long Tom are sluice boxes of any length desired into which the water is conducted, dirt is shoveled in, mixed and worked down to the long Tom, where a man stands to shovel out the gravel and pick out any lumps of gold too big to go through the sheet iron. I found one \$50.00 lump. How many I shoveled out with the gravel perhaps the next man who worked over the claim could tell better than I. The company of five with whom I was working giving half I made for my board had a long Tom and one sluice box; if we did not have a stream of water we could run into the sluice box it was one man's business to bail water into the sluice box. It was a good deal of trouble to drag these implements from one claim to another. Every community made laws for itself, making the size of a claim sometimes a square rod, sometimes this included the banks if the ravine was a small one; if the miner left a pick or shovel in the hole his claim was sacred for a reasonable length of time. The jumping of claims often brought trouble, sometimes settled by arbitration, sometimes by a knockdown or by pistols. Shooting was a serious matter, for every community had its "Vigilance committee" and many a trial before the committee was death to the intruder. Hangtown got its name from the execution of the orders of this committee. December 9th. Sunday, devoted to writing letters and to prayer meeting. December 10th, partly cloudy, washed all day, \$3.50. 11th, wind east, cloudy, washed \$4.00. December 12th. 13th and 14th, rain, worked all day, \$3.18. December 16th, rain. 15th, cool and cloudy, rain, snow and wind; attended on a sick friend. Huff, wrote and to prayer meeting. December 17th, rain all

night and all day, but we worked; \$2.62. December 18th, cool and cloudy, washed all day, \$2.75. 19th, rain and wind worked part of that day, \$3.87. 20th and 21st rain all the time. 23rd, worked all day, poor success, \$1.87. December 23, Sunday, read, wrote and to meeting December 24th, pleasant, hot and cloudy poor day, \$2.30. December 25 but no Christmas here, worked hard all day, \$4.06. December 26, weather changeable; worked all day, \$2.87. There is no chance to guess a day's work ahead. December 27, foggy and hot; worked all day. \$1.75; frequent showers; every day counts. December 28, \$4.00 29th, ice, cold and cloudy, \$3.82. Attended a meeting rebelling against legal collection of debts. December 30, Sunday, attended preaching by Wm. Toole, not our florist of Baraboo, Wis. December 31, the closing of a wonderful year for thousands. Thousands are successful and thousands are sick and discouraged and wish they were home. Worked and received \$3.25 for this day; this makes me \$140.77 in six weeks and the same amount paid for board and room. This takes me to New Year's Day, 1850.

This is the continuation of my life in the California gold mines from January 1st, 1850, where my narrative left off as published in Janesville Gazette Oct. 31st, 1914:

I think it very appropriate to copy from Pollok's course of time what he says about Gold—"Gold many hunted, sweat and bled for gold; Waked all the night, and labored all the day"; (We walked all the night across the Desert.)

And what was this allurements, dost thou ask?
A dust dug from the bowels of the earth,
Which, being cast into the fire, came out
A shining thing that fools admired, and called
A God; and in devout and humble plight
Before it kneeled, the greater to the less,
And on its Alter Sacrificed ease, peace,
Truth, faith, integrity; good conscience, friends,
Love, charity, benevolence, and all
"The sweet and tender sympathies of life;
And to complete the horrid murderous rite,
And signalize their folly, offered up
Their souls, and an eternity of bliss,
To gain them—What? an hour of dreaming joy;
A feverish hour that hasted to be done,
And ended in the bitterness of woe."

Jany. 1st 1850 I was working for my board and house room giving one half I made to McCartey Bros. of Ind. who had got in a supply of provision, had built them a double hog shanty, had a woman for cook, they furnished tools and directed in the digging. I think there were four of us working on the same terms. Jany. 1st my share was \$1.87. We had little scales, troy weight, with which we divided the gold dust every evening. Jany. 2nd \$2.88 rained part of the day 3rd was pleasant \$4.80, 4th some rain \$3.12 5th rain all day 6th Sunday, rain, 7th some rain \$3.83 8th rain all day 9th and 10th rain all days and nights 11th little rain \$3.33 Jany. 12th worked but no receipts, 13th rain, went to Weaver 3 miles to preaching. 14th \$1.37 had some ice this morning. We were about 1200 ft. above the sea, where we had snow and ice occasionally at Hangtown now Placerville, 15th rain and snow, \$2.63. 16th rain, copied my journal across the plains for my partner oe'r the plains Wm. Beard, sent home a hundred dollars to my father. by private conveyance. 17th \$3.00 18th good friday \$11.50 19th \$5.00 20th Sunday to meeting, 21st Ther. 35. Snow from 10 a. m. to night \$1.85. 22nd Ther. 48 to 32. Snow in all 5 inches, \$2.00, 23rd snow all day Ther. 41. Snow 12 inches. Wrote all day. 24th and 25th rain 26th rain \$1.87 27th Sunday to meeting, 28th Ther. 30 to 48 \$4.75 29th rain all p. m. \$1.95 30th \$7.70 31st Ther. 55. Spring like \$7.40. Feby. 1st, \$9.50. 2nd \$5.10. 3rd Sunday to meeting and cared for the sick, 4th \$14.66, 5th \$11.33. A comrade died at 2 P. M. 6th \$8.80 attended funeral of E. Hand and Lyon died at 5 P. M. Seven (7) funerals today. I sat up with the corpse from midnight. Oh it is so sad to die so far from home and among strangers. 7th \$7.66. and to Lyon's funeral. 8th \$6.50. 9th \$7.33. 10th Sunday received letter of Sept. 16th from home, five months on the way. As spring weather opens I left McCartey Bros. after 83 days during which time I earned and paid them for board and house room \$273.57. Feby. 11th made \$10.00. Found I was threatened with "Scurvy" a bone disease, from lack of fruit and vegetable diet. I bought potatoes at \$1.25 a pound and grated them raw into saltpeter and vinegar and took them for medicine. 12th made \$10.00 in part of a day. 13th \$32.00 had one partner and worked a small Rocker. 14th \$25.00. 15th half day made \$8.00. 16th \$13.25. 17th Sunday to meeting. 18th \$16.50. 19th rain worked a little \$15.00. 20th snow and rain, worked half day \$2.00. 21st snow all day 22nd snow and freezing \$16.00. 23rd \$8.00. The town is full of talk of prospecting schemes, made some preparations of going. 24th Sunday to preaching.

Rec. 2 letter from home dated Aug.
 3rd and Nov. 12th. 25th rain prepar-
 ing for the tramp. 26th and 27th snow
 and rain. 28th snow continues.
 Worked part of the day \$10.00. March
 1st very pleasant. Worked, \$26.00. 2nd
 rain and snow. Made buckskin bags
 for gold dust. 3rd snow melting, at-
 tended meetings. Mch. 4th worked
 and to town with mail made \$30.00.
 5th cloudy windy and rain but we
 worked part of the day \$53.00 for my
 half, it seems very singular that we
 should want better diggings. 6th rainy
 and disagreeable staid home all day.
 Mch. 7th snow, staid home and mend-
 ed clothes. 8th cloudy worked, \$27.00.
 9th \$10.00. 10th Sunday over to
 Weaverville to preaching, by Rev.
 Dinsdale, and Stringfield. 11th wind,
 rain and snow, letter of Dec. 13th
 from home. 12th rain and snow, no
 work, washed shirts, and wrote let-
 ters. 13th rain, snow and a rainbow,
 wrote letters. 14th rain and snow, no
 work just one year since leaving
 home. Wrote letters. 15th rain
 worse than ever. 16th some rain but
 got to work again \$54.00 the best
 days work yet, figured up for the past
 year—\$695.58, pretty good for a boy.
 17th Sunday preaching by Dinsdale.
 18th cloudy and rain worked part of
 the day \$10.00. 19th \$16.50 had call-
 ers and talked till 2 a. m. Mch. 20th
 my birthday "22." Visited, no work to-
 day. 21st \$10.00. 22nd rain, spent the
 day practicing at shooting at target.
 23rd had a long talk with Capt. By-
 ers about prospecting. 24th Sunday
 rain, attended meetings. 25th rain.
 Read, wrote and visited. 26th pleas-
 ant and hot, went over to work but
 did nothing. 27th hot Ther. 80, worked
 a. m. sick p. m. \$20.50 took pills, oil,
 15 grains calomel. 28th quite sick.
 29th better. 30th settled up board acc.
 and weighed gold, 31st rain and fog.
 Sunday preaching by Stringfield.
 April 1st election of Co. officers,
 everybody votes.

Apl. 2nd wrote letters and attended
 prospecting meeting. 3rd up at 3 a. m.
 the boys off at 5 a. m. in good spirits
 I hardly able to join the party. Apl.
 4th and 5th not able to work. Pleas-
 ant hot and showery. 6th rain. 7th
 Sunday showers and rain. 8th rain
 and pleasant. 9th, 10th and 11th
 Pleasant and hot worked but no dust
 credited. 12th \$17.00. Part of pros-
 pectors returned no success. 13th
 pleasant and hot no work. 14th Sun-
 day to meeting. 15th went over to
 White Rock Valley no success. 16th
 started at noon on trip came to
 Spring Valley 6 m. to camp 1 mile.
 17th went up Weeber Creek 7 miles,
 back 2 miles and camped killed one
 black tailed deer.

6th came east to ridge 4. over to flat
 of deep snow 1 mile. Halted to scout
 the country, hunted, found a pros-

pecting Co. of 40 men but no gold. 7th crossed the flat to Onion Valley 1 mile, snow from 3 to 8 ft. deep so hard it held up our horses and mules. Came to a mountain stream too deep to ford, so we made a bridge by falling a big tree across, then going over and falling a small tree among the branches on one side, chinking the cracks, hewing down the surface, then jumping our horses up on the log and making them walk the log across. Built a fort and called it Ft. Byers, in honor of the Capt. of our company. This bridge was over a branch of the Sacramento fork, called onion fork thence up a very steep hill and on hilly divide 8 miles, came up with Napiere & Co. camped to reconiter. Camp near Bear fork of South Fork. 9th crossed N. Fork came 3 miles, camp between N. Fork of middle Fork, of Bear Fork of south Fork of American Fork of Sacramento River. May 10th needing provisions I made arrangements to return to Hangtown. Came with Clark and Co. to Rock Creek Divide 18 miles down divide to Goodings camp 8, to excellent grass 3-29. 11th came to Caloma, crossing Rock creek at Forks, through Kelsey 16 miles to Hangtown 12-28, thus we had made 57 miles above known diggings. I don't think we prospected very thorough, but we found no encouragements. 12th, Sunday, rested and attended the first temperance meeting in Cal. 13th straightened up things loaded mules and started again for the mountains. Came through Coloma and up Georgetown hill 15 M. 14th came to Georgetown and on big trail 3, to poor camping 3. 15th pleasant and hot, came to Rock Creek divide 7, south on divide 3, then east 7 m. 17 good grass; on this trip for provisions I crossed that one log bridge alone with 1 horse and a pack mule, camped among Grisley Bears and the 16th before getting out of my blankets I shot at a fine deer but it was down hill and I shot over him, came to camp 15 miles, found the boys had found more prospectors and had formed a company of 30 strong. 17th hunted staid in camp. 18th hunted Grisley Bear got 1 shot. 19th Sunday, had a preacher in camp and had a sermon. 20th started prospecting came to N. Middle fork of Bear river 2 miles to S. fork $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles made another bridge came 10 miles camp on S. fork of Bear river. 21st took the old emigrant trail to Rockey Knob, thence on ridge over snow banks 2 to 10 feet deep, made 14 miles slid down the mountain to grass and camp shot a deer. 22nd came E. N. E. 7 miles, thence passing over apparently frozen lakes 2 miles south of Carved Peak; made probably 12 miles most of the time on snow banks from 3 to 25 feet deep. At noon slid down the moun-

tain to grass, May 23d, ice $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick; lay by; snowed all p. m; cold and disagreeable; made shanty; 3 parties volunteered to scout the country; they report the route up the river accessible. 24th, venison plenty; 23 of the boys started a prospecting tour of 4 days; I hunted and watched horses; Basow one of the party; returned, reported they had found the wished for valley, many going ahead; Indian, fish and beaver sign plenty. 26th, owing to scarcity of provisions started for headquarters; came to camp of the 20th, 26 miles, 18 on snow. May 27th, made 10 miles to camp; boys well. 28th, hunted; no success; busy about camp. 29th and 30th, hunted horses. 31st, brought in a deer.

June 1st, 1850, thunder and rain; stayed in camp, getting uneasy about prospecting party. 2d, hunted horses and stayed in camp. 3d, a relief company of 12 men started out for the prospecting party. 4th and 5th, I remained in camp and looked after the horses; Lewis returned; the rest of the boys in the mountains short of provisions and blankets. 6th, the boys of 1st Co. all in same room down and sick; no good report, no gold. June 7th, a meeting called for consultation; resolved to disband. 8th and 9th, hunted and kept camp. 10th, party went prospecting, and 2 to Hangtown; hunted all day; no game. 12th, took a tramp out 8 miles; only saw and shot at a Grissley. 13th, 14th and 15th, cold and disagreeable; hunted and kept camp. 16th and 17th, rode miles hunting for horse and returned to find him in camp. 18th and 19th, hunted; one of our party shot 3 times at a mountain lion. 21st, part of our prospecting party in; they have prospected on Truckee route and Cuba waters; no success. 23d, broke camp; came 2 miles west of Onion Valley. 24th, came near Twin Mountain; very dusty; picked a few ripe strawberries. 24th, mosquitoes bad; came to grassy flats and down, down to South Fork to Musquito canon. 26th, commenced work clearing off and making camp, digging for gold.

June 27th and 28th, worked claims with no success. 29th, thermometer 104 degrees; hunted horses all a. m; came to Coloma; rec'd letters of Mch. 8th and May 15th. July 1st, hunted horses all day. 2d and 3d, worked the claim; only \$6.00. July 4th, celebrated the day by leaving the canon, shooting rattlesnakes and getting to Pangtown tired all out. 5th and 6th, washed and prospected. 8th, 9th and 10th, two of us made \$5.00 washing gold; Capt. Byers and others who had been to San Francisco returned with glowing accounts of Trinity Mines and Eureka. 11th and 12th, only made expenses; Capt. Byers sick; took care of him; worked

some but no pay; concluded to sell out and go north. 20th, bought mule. 20th, bought horse \$40.00. 23d, left Hangtown, about twenty of us; came 30 miles. 25th, rec'd three mules of our company who go by water, 3 mules to take through to Humboldt bay. Left the city, crossed the river and up within 4 miles of Fremont, 16 miles; mosquitoes awful; all day through wild oats 3 feet high; made 31 m. to Lonetree. 27th, 16 miles to water; Sacramento Ranch 14-30=77; wild oats and Peavines plenty. July 28th, made 31 miles; wild oats 4 to 5 ft high. 29th, concluded to go to Butte mines; crossed Sacramento river, east 25 miles; camped near some mining company. Mines are paying big; found good mining prospects, but owing to our agreement with the boys who went by water we had to go on; came to the boys; stopped at Butte mines. Aug. 2d, came on up Sacramento Valley 30 miles. 3d, made 36 miles; camped on Cottonwood creek; after supper staked out animals and we lay outside the stock two and two; about 3 a. m. an Indian came near my couch. He sounded a note of warning. My partner roused and tried to shoot his pistol. I pulled my U. S. rifle and roused the camp; found more than half of our animals loose and soon the Indians would have stampeded them to the mountains and we alone and on foot 183 miles from Sacramento. We heard the Indians calling each other on the creek, but we were now on guard. Aug. 14th, came 17 miles to Oregon boys camp on river. They had shot an Indian the night before, and at about 11 p. m. the Indians made a great Powwow up the river, pushed a raft across and floated down past us, we expecting an attack from the land side, but they were apparently looking for their dead; but I saw the body down the bank the next morning. We kept our horses saddled all that night and had no rest. The Indians carried lights on their raft and toward morning they were hunting along shore. Aug. 5th, came through Redding Digings and to Clear Creek 20 miles; plenty of chokecherries; no grass; stock restless. 6th, to Trinity river 15=235 miles from Sacramento; road hilly; lay by; good grass. 7th, crossing the river through some gold diggings to camp 20; quite mountainous. 8th, pleasant but hot; came to foot of the mountain 10 up 2, down 1, up 3, down 4=20. These coast range mountains are worse than the Sierras Nevada; camped near Big Bar. 9th, to foot of mountain 4 up to camp 6; good grass; no water. My horse gave out 3 miles back and I was left behind; only made 9 miles. Aug. 10th, to foot of mountain 4 up 4,

down 5, to good grass 4—17; passed the first hazelnuts I saw in Cal. and the only ones; roads bad and crooked. 11th, up on guard from midnight; up to top of the mountain 7, down without water 9, to South fork up 5; again left behind; horse and 1 mule gave out; left them behind 4 miles and footed to camp on top of the mountain; no water. This last 4 miles after dark alone in Indian country. 12th, having slept above the clouds, up at 4, down for animals. On top of this mountain saw the Pacific Ocean. Took the wrong trail 7 miles; had to return down Bald Mountain 10 miles; crossed Red Wood creek; passed the dead body of Mr. Dewey who had been shot to death with arrows two days before. He had fallen behind his company and was alone. Up mountain 4; excellent grass but no water; down to Correll 6—22 from camp on the mountains. Here we met U. S. company going to fight with the Indians. 14th, we passed through for 15 miles a forest of red wood. I measured 2 trees 40 and 60 feet around them six feet from the ground, from 350 to 400 feet high. The trees were so thick it would be difficult to get a wagon road through. I saw one mighty tree that had been down long enough so a seed had grown a tree in the decaying bark, the roots reaching the ground and that young tree nearly a foot in diameter. We arrived at Union City on the waters of Humbolt Bay, 368 miles from Sacramento by way of Trinity Mines, where they were paying \$4.00 a day for help, and where we left. Hangtown, they were paying \$5.00 a day. This whole trip had been induced by the glowing accounts of Capt. Goodrich of Chicago to Capt. Byers of Ky., both Free Masons, and we did believe there was some truth about the mines, and then on Eel river. Capt. Goodrich was running a steamer from San Francisco to Humbolt Bay for the trade of the Trinity mines and to persuade settlers to locate on Eel river. Our company was mad, and so we sold our mules, horses and tools and prepared to return to the central mines by way of San Francisco and Sacramento. Aug. 15th, about half of our land company, all who ate of the chokecherries, came down sick with fever and something like ague. Aug. 16th, came by water down to Eureka; saw seal and puff pigs but too sick to enjoy it. 17th, took passage on the schooner Francisco Helen. Capt. Ottinger, for San Francisco; fare \$15.00; poor boat and poor fare; dropped down Humbolt Bay 6 miles; lay by till 4 p. m. the 19th, quite sick all the time; arrived in San Francisco at sundown the 21st. The 22d took berth on steamer McWinn for Sacramento; fare \$17.00 had chills

and fever most of the time till Sept. 4th; heard bad reports from Butte mines; borrowed \$47.00 of a friend agreeing to send to a certain hotel, which I did afterward, but it was never received so I paid it again. Hearing of my brother-in-law near Nevada, Sept. 4th started for the mines, to Dry Creek House 7 miles. 5th, made 18 miles toward Nevada. 6th, came to Dubuque Ravine near Nevada, 33 miles. 7th to Nevada 7—80 from city. Sept. 9th, went with Crummer to Dubuque Ravine; made a claim, bought tools and worked while I was able on claims, and built a log shanty. From this on there appears no credits to the digging over expenses till Nov. 30th, \$10.00. The first rains Sept. 10th to 16th, then again 21st to 24th, then pleasant and hot till Oct. 8th. Rain on the 14th but not enough so we could work the dry diggings. Was bothered a good deal with my horse till Oct. 21st; sold him for \$55.00. Oct. 28th, Crummer very sick; up at 3 a. m.; sent his brother 7 miles to Nevada for a Dr. his Bro. Wm. Crummer came also. Nov. 2d, Crummer nearly well; Ray, another of our company, sick. Nov. 8th, prospected all forenoon; no luck; quite discouraged. We had our first ice Nov. 2d, again the 4th, 12th, 13th and 14th. Letter from home Nov. 2d, date Aug. 26th. Nov. 12th, worked on Creek; only \$2.30. In my expense account I did not specify items of supplies per pound. Nov. 14th, paid for shovel \$2.50.

Nov. 19th, 1850, heavy rain and continued four days: ice 1 in. the 26th. The 30th, worked hard all day in the rain, \$10.00. Dec. 2d, snow squalls all day. In company with others we built a dam and could only have water part of the time. Dec 7, washed 2 hours. Dec. 9th, waited till 10 a. m. for water and washed an hour in evening; water plenty till the 25th. The cash book shows the 17th \$76.00. Had a fine Christmas dinner, dumplings, cake, etc., and oysters for supper. Dec. 30, \$253.00. Jan. 13 made \$26.28; Jan. 23, turned out and washed 2 hours in the evening. Jan. 4th, moved onto lower claim, \$20.40. Jan. 7th, rain and snow; washed all day; weather very disagreeable. Jan. 9th, \$46.00; 11th, \$64.00. 15th, my uncle, J. E. Howe, came this evening. 16th, ice; washed $\frac{3}{4}$ of day, \$7.60. 20th, worked hard all day, \$23.20. 22d, \$83.20. 24th, \$5.00. Had a chance to buy a claim at Rough and Ready for \$1800 that cleared \$2500.00, but too cautious. All such chances are often suspicious, for claims are often "salted." Jan. 26, Sunday, attended meeting at Grass Valley—5 miles. Paid wages in Jany. \$86.00. 25th, rec'd \$13.30; Feb. 1st, \$36.00. Feb. 4th, bought claim on Rich Flat,

\$50.00. Bought out John Crummer, \$100. Sent home to my father \$192.00 by John C. Rec'd \$137.20, which must have been for a claim. Feb. 7th, two toms; washed all day; \$16.30 only. 8th, \$29.00. Paid wages in Feby. \$32.60.

Feb. 9th, 1851. Sunday, went to Nevada 8 miles to Quarterly meeting. Feb. 11th bid John Crummer and Bro. Joe goodbye for home. Feb. 12th, \$31.00; 18th, \$42.98; 22d, \$42.90; 23d, \$30.40; 24th; rec'd of tub of Black sand saved up \$26.50. This black sand is almost as heavy as gold, in fact is heavier than the fine dust, and we save it up and gather the dust with quicksilver. March 1st, \$12.50 from Rich Flat. Boys embarked at San Francisco for Panama; steorage passage, \$125.00. Mch, 8th, rec'd Rich Flat \$43.75, Ravine Diggings \$66.25. The claims on Rich Flat gave the gold in a 4 to 6 inch layer of yellow clay and gravel six feet below sticky clay; had to throw the pay dirt out to the surface and wash it out with a rocker with water sometimes thick with mud. Mch. 11th, The Tom (long tom) made \$84.75; 12th, \$25.40. Mch. 15th The Co. Tom Cr. \$106.75, my share \$33.50. 17th, Rich Flat \$31.20; 19th, \$8.75; 20th, \$8.65. Bought out Thos. Crummer's claim, \$110. Mch. 21st, \$6.00. Sold two interests in claims, \$24.36 and \$10.00. 22d, Rich Flat, \$15.30 March 27, 1851, \$41.90. Letter from home, date Jan. 10th. Mch. 31, snow 2 inches. Apl. 3rd, showers and heavy thunder. Some folks say there is no thunder in Cal. 5th, \$24.07. Apl. 12th. due of and followed him (a partner); got it \$29. My claim gave me \$33.00. Apl. 17th, Black Sand \$3.00; 18th, surface digging \$5.90; 19th same \$8.25; Rich Flat \$23.02.

April 21, 1851, washed but little, \$5.70. 22d, washed $\frac{1}{2}$ day, \$6.00. 23d, washed all day, \$9.30; 24th, wasehed all day, \$4.90; 25th, all day, \$5.50; 26th, washed all day, \$4.40. May 10th, \$27.75, \$17.75 and \$47.75. I washed out \$56.00 alone. May 17th, \$46.70, \$16.70, \$6.20 and \$2.60. May 18th Stockton fire lose ten million. May 19, bought out Ray claim, \$16.00. 21st, washed over the tailings, \$26.00 This is what runs over with dirty water. Prospecting Bud Diggings \$4.25. May 22d, tailings, \$6.50; 24th, Ray claim tailings, \$16.25. May 26th, county election; officiated as clerk. 27th, weighed up dust; gain since Feby. \$40.00. Saved specimens, \$28.25. 30th, Ravine, \$2.50. For a few days under the Dr.'s care not able to work. Proved up cash receipts May 18th; have received about \$4,000. June 7th, Ray claim, \$80.00; June 14th, Ray claim, \$71.00; 21st, \$132.50; 28th, \$33.50; wages to men claim. \$80.00. June 14th, Ray amt. \$71.00; 21st, \$132.50; 28th,

\$33.50. Wages to men in June, \$41.00. Thorpe in from quartz prospecting. June 30th, hired a mule, came to Parks Bar on Yuba, thence to Penn Quartz Mining Co.; located ten quartz claims; thence over into Sac Valley; stayed at Piat; came 30 miles July 1st; came north to Duncomb & Ward's ranch; thence via Ranch bar and home. Not much prospect of any success. July 4th, went to Nevada, attended a Bull & Grizzly bear fight.

Bear fight not much account. July 5th, Ray claim \$106.00. It was a splendid purchase when I bought the Ray claim for \$16.00. I spent some time making "Herbariums" for the boys; sold \$8.00 in June. July 12th, 1851, Ray claim \$117.00; commenced studying Spanish and writing my diary in Spanish and I can't tell one word afterward; my cash book helps me out, still there is the weather and a little in English. Had a little rain July 18th. July 18th, Ray claim \$88.00, July 26th, Ray claim \$80.00; sale of flower books, \$21.75. Hired help in July, 90.00. Aug. 2d, Ray claim \$138.00, and sold the claim for \$16.00; it must have been worked out. I rec'd from this claim \$986.25, minus \$35.20 omitted, \$931.45. July 28, 1851, I bought 2, 60 ft. claims and 2 houses on Ky. flat nine miles from Nevada. These claims had been worked over and were very rich. The pay dirt was in a layer of clay and gravel six inches thick below four feet of black soil. I went out there and stayed right by, believing they would pay. I located another claim of 60 ft. and the banks. This flat was simply a sag of an acre and at the upper end seemed to be the gold deposits. I worked on opening up a ditch but did not get much pay till the winter following. Sept. 8th, Ky. flat. Cr. \$12.00; 20th, \$27.00; 26th, \$3.50. When I moved onto the flat I deposited a thousand dollars in dust, putting it in a buckskin bag in a glass bottle sealed up. I buried it by a table in the shake shanty, and having lived in the log shanty for the winter we burned up the shakes for fire wood, and all marks were gone, when I came to dig for it the next summer, and when I did strike it I broke the bottle and the bag was rotten. Then I had a thousand dollars in one pan, the richest haul I ever made. Rec'd Aug. and Sept. for flower books \$26.50; Aug. 12, omitted Ky. flat, \$2.00. Oct. 4th, Ky. flat Cr. \$21.50; 10th, \$6.50; 18th, \$3.20. Oct. 6th and 7th, to Grass Valley prospecting for quartz proved no good. Oct. 11th, spent the day in Nevada; called on H. Pattin, geologist; learned nothing favorable for quartz. Oct. 12th, Sunday preaching by Dunlap; put in some time writing up the mines for my home paper. Oct.

12th, called on botanist in Nevada; attended quarterly meeting; preaching by Bland and Owen; learned the population of Cal., only 250,000; spent a good deal of time making a long tour for next winter; wrote letters; attended singing school, and worked some. Rec'd flower books and seeds in Oct. and Nov. \$19.50. Nov. 12, Cr. Ky. flat \$15.50. Nov. 3d, "provision" paid \$21.90, but it does not give items. Nov. 7th, commenced learning instrumental music; hired one man for the winter; bought singing books, \$10.00; sold some 4.50 subscribed for papers; C. C. Advocate 3.50; Pacific 6.00. Nov. 15th, Ky. flat Cr. \$13.00; 22d, \$1.50. Dec. and Jan. rec'd for flower books \$10.00. Dec. 20, Ky. flat \$8.00; Jan. 3d, \$78.00. Jan. 6th, 1852, Ky. flat cr. \$25.00; 10th, \$105.50; 17th, \$171.50. Paid up to Jan. 17th for hired help on Ky. flat \$137.63 at \$5.00 a day and board. Jan. 24th, Ky. flat \$132.00; Jan. 31st, \$157.75. Paid 5 men Jan. 24th to 31st \$113.50. Jan., 1852, only 2 rainy days. In Nov. and Dec. helped the water Co. who were getting a ditch through the mines. But for this water I could never have washed out my claims on Ky. flat. Oct. 30th, first rain; 6 rainy days in Nov. Dec. 1st, ice in the cabin the 6th; water-works froze up. In Dec. put in 8 days work on the Newtown ditch. Dec. 22d, 23d and 24th, rain for 60 hours, with heavy showers and lightning; 13 rainy days in Dec., 1851. One day in Jan. 5 of us made only \$8.50, and help cost about \$25.00 and board about \$7.50, so it was not all profit. In my diary I gave the receipts many days in letters like "S. O." but have lost the key; but my cash book gives weekly receipts, Feb. 7, \$208.00; 14th, \$319.00. Received coin from Sacramento, I suppose for change, \$108.00, but I weighed out the dust to each man Saturdays. Feb. 21st, 1852, Ky. Flat cr. \$247.00 and flowers, \$10.00; 28th, \$381.48; Paid hired help in Feb. \$359.40. I regret I did not set down the cost of provisions. Feb. 4th I paid 40c a pound for beef and pork, and Feb. 28 I paid 50c each for washing. Occasionally I sent my dust to the city and deposite \$600.00 and \$800.00 at a time. Only 5 days rain in Feb.; good weather to work. Feb. 29th, Sunday, attended preaching at Rough and Ready, about 3 miles away, and prayer meeting in the mining camp. March, 1852, opened up with snow squalls and rain; 2d and 3d big rains, flooding everything; 4th mist and rain all day, but we worked all day. I made a note that I was worth 2 men. 5th and 6th rained all nights and all days; started for Rough and Ready; could not cross the creek; no flour in R. and R.; at Nevada 16 cents a pound; later packed 50 lb. sack on my back. One day picked

up a \$16.00 lump; again one of my men found a \$50.00 lump for me. How many such lumps we threw out with the gravel perhaps the next men will find out. Rains continued till the 15th with snow squalls; the 9th was an awful thunder storm and high wind. Some days we did nothing, then we worked all day in the rain. March 18th received letter from home dated Jan. 20. March 21st spent in Nevada; attended preaching by Warner. 24th, washed all day, then baked bread till way late. March had 16 rainy days. Paid provisions, \$61.00; paid water, \$10.00; paid hired help, \$258.12. Received Ky. Flat \$951.87. April, 1852, 1st, rain all night; made dam before breakfast; worked p. m. and prospected further into the bank but barely made wages. 4th, Sunday, to R. R. to preaching by Dunlap and Harvey. April 6th, sat up with a very sick man at Reed's. 10th and 11th, attended quarterly meeting at Rough and Ready, by P. E. Owen and Rev. Bland; acted as recording steward and secretary. 14th, the sick man at Reed's, Wm. A. Ranks, died. He leaves a wife and 3 children in Maine. Sad, sad! 15th, sat up with the corpse and attended the funeral. Some days we were short of water. April, 1852, 8 rainy days. Paid water tax, \$60.00; hired help, \$430.25; provisions, \$86.10. Butter costs 71c. Received of Ky. Flat \$1,000.75; one day's election clerk, \$6. May 7th my diary shows one lump worth \$77.00. I had thought the highest nugget was \$50.00. Sent \$1,200 to city on deposit. May 29th, left the boys washing; went to Nevada 9 a. m.; stayed over and heard Rev. Harvey preach the best sermon I ever heard. May, one rainy day, 3rd, a little rain; weather getting hot. Sent \$1,200 more to deposit. Paid poll tax, \$3.00; paid wages to 5 men for May, \$493.00; provisions \$47.05. Cr. Ky. \$2,508.50. June 1st I cleaned black sand, \$36.00; boys washed all day, made nothing; killed 2 large snakes in the cabin. June 6th attended meeting at Rough and Ready for last time. First week in June made jacket and belt to carry gold dust. June 7th one man, John Evers of Maine, who had worked for me all winter, finished up a little corner of the claim and washed out \$56.00 alone, but I could not have set him at work another day with the prospects of making his wages. Received from Ky. flat for June besides the black sand \$389.00. Paid hired men \$207.00; provisions, \$11.25. Received premium on 180 oz. gold dust \$180.00. Received from Kentucky Flat in all \$7,316.22. This includes the sale of the claims after I had worked them over pretty thoroughly; sold for \$300.00. I paid while working the flat for help \$1,948.30. I bid

goodbye to the flat June 8th, for Sacramento June 9th. Put up with my uncle, J. E. Howe, who was keeping store in Sacramento. I was about sick. June 10th called Dr. Duncan and laid still a few days; the 18th tended store; 19th forwarded by Adams express to Philadelphia mint, N. Y., \$3,060.00. Paid express \$168.30; insured the dust at \$17.00 per oz. June 20th, thunder and lightning and rain; attended preaching twice and read the whole Book of Revelations. June 21st, had a daguerotype taken for \$6.00, an awful price. Paid my Dr. \$25.00. June 23d, 1852, took steamer Confidence at 2 p. m. for San Francisco; 24th, went on board steamers Golden Gate and Winfield Scott; called on Hollis Washburn, relative. June 25, bought ticket for Panama on the Winfield Scott, \$40.00. Set sail 12 m. the 26th. Put my bundle of belt and bags of gold dust in care of purser, without receipt; he would put them in safe but would not be responsible, but they came all right. Found Bro. J. W. Evers, one of my best winter workmen, on board. 27th, Sunday; no preacher on board, no meeting. Had very good fare for steerage and slept over deck most of the nights. Our boat made about 250 miles every 24 hours. Saw porpoises, and black fish about 30 ft. long; saw shark and a fine school of black whale. I kept the Lat. and Long. every day the course we sailed and distances we run. The weather was cloudy much of the time, and sharp lightning along the coast. Arrived at Accipulco Sunday, July 4th, 7 a. m., distance from San Francisco 1,869 miles. Went on shore as steamer had to coal. Had a very poor \$1.00 dinner. Not much of a 4th or Sunday. Set sail at 9 a. m. the 5th. The Golden Gate came in while we were there. Passed the wreck of the North American, where so many lives were lost. The 6th the Golden Gate passed us at 2 a. m. We raised a purse for our fireman, but the other was the fastest boat and we lost sight of her at night. Passed south of the sun Long. 93 degrees Lat 13-17 Distance from San Francisco 2,311 miles July 7th. Man whipped for breaking into the bar, and they whipped the wrong man. The flying fish come to the surface and fly from 40 to 80 rods as near as I could estimate. The 11th, changed our course, which had been S. E. to N. E. by E., and arrived at Panama at 2 a. m. the 12th of July. Distance from San. F. 3,300 miles. Soon found a mule to carry my pack, and started on foot. Roads very rough and muddy; made 15 miles; stayed with a Spaniard; good fare. July 13 came to Cruseo, 10 miles; put up at St. Charles; had to wait for baggage, and had a wonderful shower; waited for Ry.; came by cars to Aspinwall at

5:30 p. m., 22 miles—63 across Panama. In 10 minutes had ticket bought on steamer United States. I don't find what I paid for passage but think it was \$30.00. Sea very rough, many sick. We started at 7 p. m. the 14th. Three died of cholera the afternoon of the 15th. I helped the steward and ate in the cabin. Had put my package of gold dust in care of purser.. July 16th 2 more died of cholera. July 17th 2 more died. July 18th, Sunday, no minister, no meeting; sick are improving. July 19th, up with and caring for the sick. Rain at 11 p. m.; more sick. July 20th four more died of cholera. 21st, 2 more died of cholera, and the 22d one cabin passenger died of consumption, making 14 deaths in 7 days from Aspinwall to N. Y., where we arrived at quarantine at 7:30 a. m. Passengers found but little difficulty in getting a private boat to shore. Oh how sad a seven days' trip, so many dying and so near home. I put up at the Battery hotel. July 23d took cars to Phil. Deposited at the U. S. mint 134 67-100 ounces of gold dust; drew \$500.00 for spending money and went back to N. Y.. Stayed there over Sunday; attended preaching at old St. John's Methodist church, by Morry. Afternoon attended Trinity church; could not hear half the sermon, not as good as a log house. July 26th, bought through ticket via Troy and Buffalo to Kenosha. Left N. Y. at 6 p. m., arrived at Troy 6 a. m; took cars at 11 a. m; 28th, breakfast in Rochester; arrived in Buffalo 3 p. m. Took steamer Southern Mich., arrived in Cleveland 8 a. m. the 29th, at Monroe at 5:30 p. m; took cars at 6 p. m., arrived in Chicago at 5 a. m. the 30th; took the setamer Baltic, arrived in Kenosha 2:30 p. m. Thus it took 90 and one-half hours from New York to Kenosha, Wis.

I visited a few days. I knew my father had sold his farm and moved up into Green Lake Co. onto the Indian land. I bought a 4 year old colt and an open buggy, took my brother and sister who were attending school and drove via Milwaukee, Watertown and Oak Grove to Princeton, 132 miles. It was a surprise to my parents as they knew nothing of my leaving Cal. When I visited my friends at Kellogg's Corners Grandfather Washburn fainted away at sight of me.

Aug. 10 I left home with my brother and sister to visit in Ill. Seven miles south of Madison my colt ran away. Failing to trade him, I had another runaway after leaving Evansville. This time when I came up to the buggy the horse was laying underneath, wrong end to, buggy right side up on the horse and not a thing boken. Well I hired parties to take

me through to Carroll Co., Ill., bought a horse of my brother-in-law, and returned by way of Janesville to Kenosha. In my visit to Janesville at my uncle's, Seth Kellogg. I met his five daughters, and I think that was what decided my making my home in Janesville, which I did Dec. 24th, 1852. If I had had any business sense I nosha. In my visit to Janesville at my uncle's, Seth Kellogg. I met his five daughters, and I think that was what decided my making my home in Janesville, which I did Dec. 24th, 1852. If I had had any business sense I had money enough if I had rented an office and let my money at the big rate of interest at that time and bought up notes and tax titles, and did a lot of mean things with my money, when I found a poor man in a tight place, I would have been a bloated bondholder, worth perhaps a million and dead twenty years ago. But I had a little experience in horticulture away back in 1840 when I helped my father graft a seedling nursery, and lots of wild crab apples in the woods. My uncle had quite a garden at Monterey, Janesville, and first I loaned him some money, then I bought a half interest in the block. After a year I bought 40 acres 2 miles south of Janesville, having no knowledge of the climate and adaptation of varieties. I took Downing's Work and sat in my room and selected the best varieties of York State apples. why not? Planted Baldwin, Greenings, Spy, Spitzenburg, Winesap and all those choice eastern varieties. The spring of 1854 I bought 100 trees grown 1 mile east of me, 100 grown at Delavan, Wis., 100 grown at Spring Prairie, Wis., and set them out 40 by 40 ft. on the clean prairie. No mulch, no wrapping, no protection, the winter of 1856-7 killed most of that 300 trees, but I was building a house in 1854 and was bound to succeed. I planted again and replanted. I began to learn the troubles of Wisconsin climate, helped organize the Wis. State Horticultural society, and am the only charter member living. It took years of experimenting and observation to find out what fruits would succeed and on what soil and with what treatment. It has been a long, hard road to travel, with the combined efforts of such men as Tuttle, Stickney, Philips and Plumb. We sunk thousands of dollars experimenting with varieties and locations, and it was thirty years before we got so we could select, plant and protect our fruit trees so we could get fruit. The present generation do not appreciate the labors of the pioneers in horticulture. I married and settled on that 40 acres. My wife raised a noble boy. He has left two splendid girls, one of which has a daughter that will call me great grandfather.

My orchard I found was too far apart so I set it 20 by 20, filling in largely with pears and plums, none of which ever succeeded. I went into the nursery business, another splendid chance where I could put money without interest. One year the winter cleaned out 100,000 apple trees, three acres of vineyard and 2,000 roses, and 20 acres of orchard. My second marriage brought me two noble boys and two splendid girls. One boy is making a success in the nursery business on the old homestead, the other is in the orange nursery business in Alvin, Texas. I made quite a success with small fruits in the early years of my orchard failures; have raised thousands of bushels of strawberries. Of the 200 varieties I have tested nothing ever beat the Wilson Albany. The Dunlap comes nearest it for a successful berry north and the Klondike in the south now. The last few years I have been testing the Everbearers. After seven years with them, Superb and Progressive have done best with me. I have just received a report from my friend, Clarence Wedge, Albert Lea, Minn. He planted Progressive one square rod 10 by 20 inches in his back garden, May 1st, 1914; kept off the bloom till the 10th of July; kept off the runners and picked between July 23d to the last of October seventy-four and three-fourths quarts by weight. Now anyone with the same good soil, care and culture ought to be able to do the same thing, and this all done the season of planting. There are thousands of new varieties being brought out of this new breed this season, so we don't know what we may do in a few years. I am here now in Texas experimenting with these best kinds, December, 1914.

Now I will go back to my landing in Wisconsin and pick up some things of interest in Wisconsin history as well as my life. My birthplace was Ciscero, N. Y., March 20, 1828. My father, Austin Kellogg, lived two years in Pennsylvania, right close to the woods, where a bear came to his pig pen and carried off by daylight a good sized pig. My father caught the cub but not the old bear. My first recollection was at 2 years old when my mother took a butcher knife away from me. My early schooling was at Fulton, N. Y. While a youngster I stole pennies from the pantry and bought candy. My father told me to take my cap and go find a new home. It so broke my heart I never stole any more. When I was about seven years old I went to class meeting, my father being the leader. When he came to me he put his hand on my head and said "God bless the lad." That impression has followed me all through life.

In December, 1834, at Hannibal, N. Y., a western emigration society was organized, with John Bullen as secretary, Walter Towslee, C. W. Turner and S. Roberts as committee, to explore Wisconsin. Pike Creek was favorably reported. June 6 John Bullen, Jr., H. Bacon and J. G. Wilson made claims to the north side, and David Crockett to the south side. This was at the lower mouth. This creek, though quite a river, was so very crooked that many years before had been cut in two by the lake, making three mouths. A few families had gone west from Oswego county, York state, in the early part of the summer, partly by water and partly by land, and had settled here. My father with his family, my mother and five of us children, boarded schooner Illinois, Capt. Pickerin, in June, 1835, at Oswego, N. Y., headed for Pike River, where we landed Aug. 2d, 1835, on the beach at sundown Sunday evening. A number gathered and helped get the goods under cover. My father asked them if they had had any meetings. They said no. My father said there would be prayer meeting there next Sunday, and there were 28 present at that meeting, and from that appointment grew the first M. E. church at that place, now called Kenosha.

My father was a Methodist of the old common stripe and was always interested in every good word and work. My mother was a blessed good woman. I think she lugged watermelons in from the mellow patch for company till she ruined her health and she died of typhoid fever.

In 1835 there were fifteen families gathered at Pike River now Kenosha. The first printing press was established by Rev. J. Lathrop, who was one of our first preachers. Other preachers were R. H. Demming and A. Barlow. Our first celebration was July 4th, 1836. In the parade we had one team of ten yoke of oxen. Col. M. Frank gave the oration. The Emigration company had so many separate interests they dissolved December, 1837.

February 9th, 1841 Southport village was organized. Col. Frank was elected president. Stores were opened by Hale & Bullen, F. Quarles, R. H. Demming and Wm. Bullen & Co.

Now I will go back to 1835. My father found a claim shanty into which he moved his family while he went three miles to help build a log house for a neighbor, who in turn helped my father build one for himself on a claim he had bought two and one-half miles up Pike river. My father located on the main river as he thought the harbor would be located on that mouth; the river was so crooked that many years before the lake had cut

it in two and made three mouths, and the lowest one was where the first settlement was made and from some mismanagement of Mr. Bullen, who built quite considerable at the upper mouth, the harbor was located at the lower mouth, and my father's farm did never get to be city property. We lived in that shanty for three weeks. No door, no window, no chinkings; the Indians would peek through the cracks night and day, which was not pleasant. One day a warrior came in by raising the blanket we had for a door, and seeing a 10 gallon keg asked for whiskey and would not be put off till my mother drew him some molasses. The Indians were on their way to Chicago for their payments; there were thirty-five canoes I counted pass by on the lake one still day, and they landed one mile south of us and found whiskey was sold one half mile north of us, and it was very annoying to my mother and us children—their continued passing by our shanty night and day, while my father was away in the woods.

Soon after we moved to our new log house on the farm. We had a terrible scare from a prairie fire. There was a prairie west of us a mile wide, grass four feet high, and with a heavy southwest wind the fire came at a fearful rate, and to make it worse there were three hay stacks only 8 rods west of our house. While the hewings all about our house gave us great alarm; we children brought water from the river twelve rods away while my mother dug a trench about the house, and when hot ashes fell among the chips we put them out. During the building of the house the grass had been trampled down or we never could have saved the house. My father was away in the woods helping the third party build a house and knew nothing of the fire, till night. That first autumn I spent in gathering wagonloads of butternuts, black walnuts, hickory nuts, hazel nuts, wild plums, and crab apples. The crab apples that grew in Pike Woods then were the best I ever saw, they were large and yellow and my mother used to make a boiled pudding in a bag, using plenty of crab apples, and I would give a dollar now to get a generous slice of such a pudding, beside the above there were thorn plums and thorn apples that were large and good, it was not all a boy's appetite I know they were good. My father bought a cow of a drove that came up from Ill., he picked the poorest cow in the herd as she had the best calf. We called her Old Buzzard, but she gave the milk and cream all right. My father bought a quantity of potatoes that were shipped in, and bought and kill-

ed a pair of oxen, that gave us hash all winter and it was none of your boarding house hash either. The year 1836. My father put in some crops, and made wild hay, I was the only boy and while only 8 years old I loaded and stacked this hay with the help of my older s.sters. When I was 10 years old I drove two yoke of oxen in the winter out five miles onto the prairie with a cord of green rails and scatered them for fence. One time while running on a cow path I saw a rattle snake right where my bear foot would strike, I sprang over him and got a Resin weed and killed him. One time a few years later as I was cutting grain with an old style cradle I heard a buzzing at my legs and as I laid down the clip I found my left foot was on two big rattlesnakes. I got off mighty quick, having good boots on I was not bitten.

One cold November morning I was taking my oldest sister to town, and boy like I was riding in the lumber wagon letting the oxen go without watching for the stumps, and to keep out of the mud they run up on a stump and turned the wagon box bottom side up, my sister and I both under it, there was a seat with a back that enabled us to get out. One time my father and two boys of us were out four miles where we had been plowing and sowing all the week with three yoke of cattle, and in going home Saturday night, we let 2 yoke of cattle go alone, and in the wagon we had plows and plow irons, then we had cast iron points, a V shaped drag with teeth up, and we were all riding and as we came to a little desending ground the cattle felt good and was going home and they started to run and when an ox runs something happens, we struck a stump and over we went all in a heap, father, boys, plow, irons, and drag, which would have come down upon us with its sharp teeth down, but for a little tree that stopped the drag.

We lived so near the village we had to go there to school. When my sisters could be spared from work, they worked out at 75c a week, a good deal of the time, but winters we boarded ourselves and lived in the village and attended school. I often attended school winters when they did not, when the skating was good I could follow the river by going three times as far but boys like such fun.

My father was quite a woods man, having roughed it in N. Y. and Penn., and in the big timber of Pike river bottoms, he cut many a black walnut for common lumber that would have been piles of gold later on. One day just at dusk he had loaded a big log

on a stone boat to draw to the mill, it got stuck on a little grub, in cutting that grub the ax glanced and he cut the ox's foot so it fell flat on the ground, when he walked, father bound it up the best he could, that big ox lived and made a nice beef the next fall.

One other effort I saw my father make, he had fallen a monstrous oak, made a but cut sixteen feet long, had it skidded up ready to load, there came no snow but a rain storm covered everything with glare ice. My father was a blacksmith, he shod one yoke of oxen and his horse, he took a long sled and a bob, got them in position and I helped him load that log and draw it 3 miles to the saw mill, without a bit of snow, and that log made 1000 feet of oak lumber. Another time father was building a bridge across Pike River and wanted two heavy timbers up under the bridge, everybody said he could not get them up in place, father hung some chains so the timbers could be balanced and got them into place very easily.

In 1836 the first steam boat let off passengers at Pike River: In 1837 Hon. Chas. Durkee was sent to Washington to ask an appropriation for a harbor, June 1844 \$12,500.00 was given. Piers out into the lake were built in 1840 by Mr. Calhoun.

In 1845 the following committee was appointed to look after the educational interests, Hon. Chat. Durkee, Harvey Durkee, M. Frank, Svreno Fisk, Samuel Hale, J. V. Quarles, C. S. Sholes, Chas. Soles, R. H. Demming and others. Through their efforts L. P. Harvey (afterward Gov.) was induced to establish an Academy which flourished and had to have two or more teachers. My education was from the district school to one winter in Mt. Morris, Ill., Seminary, then to L. P. Harvey's Academy, where in 1845 I graduated and this is the oration I gave, "Dow Junior on Getting Married."

"Young man if you have arrived at the night point for it in life, let every other consideration give way to that of getting married; there is strength in union as well as an onion. Keep poking about among the rubbish of this world, till you have stirred up a gem, worth possessing in the shape of a wife. Don't think of doing else, a good wife is the most constant and faithful companion you can possibly have by your side while performing the journey of life. A dog isn't a touch to her; and she is of more service to you than you may at first imagine. She will mend your trousers and perchance your manners; sweeten your sour moments, as well as your tea and coffee; ruffle perhaps your shirt bosom, but not

your temper; and instead of sowing the seeds of sorrow in your path she will sew buttons on your shirts and plant happiness, instead of harrow teeth in your bosom.

If you are too confounded lazy or too proud to do such work yourself, she will chop wood and dig potatoes for dinner; for her love for her husband is such, she will do almost anything, except receive company in her everyday clothes, her love is as deep as the ocean, as strong as a hemp halter and as indestructable as the rocks of New England, she won't change it except in a very strange fit of jealousy, and then it lingers as if loath to part like evening twilight in the windows of the west. Again I repeat, young man get married.

Young woman, I need not tell you to look out for a husband, for I know you are as naturally on the watch as a cat is for a mouse. But one word in your ear, if you please. Don't bait your hook with an artificial fly of beauty, if you do, the chances are ten to one you will catch a gudgeon, some silly fool of a fish that isn't worth his weight in saw dust. Array the inner lady with the beautiful garments of virtue, truth, modesty, morality, wisdom and unsophisticated love and you will dispose of yourself quicker and to much better advantage than if you displayed all the gewgaws flippergigs and folderolls in the universe; remember it is an awful thing to live and die a self-manufactured old maid."

My father, while a blacksmith by trade, he had acquired a practical knowledge of building and in the early forties he built the First M. E. Church of Southport and to get his pay he took twenty pews to rent, and still he never got his pay, but he was one of those generous souls that was always giving till he made himself poor, and when I was eighteen my father said to me he would have nothing to give me when of age and I could go for myself and make what I could.

The winter of 1846-7 I taught school in Brighton, Racine Co., in the spring of 1847, I hired out to go to Wisconsin Pinery and walked to Grand Rapids, worked in the lumber camp till June, not water enough to run out. Worked in a saw mill, one of the old style up and down saws, drew in my logs alone, worked alone 12 hours on, 12 hours off, worked at this till October; had to take my pay in lumber; no water in the fall to run out. I bought a birch bark canoe and with another we paddled down Wisconsin river to a point nearest to Mineral Point, we had run through the Dells safely, once on a sand bar we turned over. From the river we footed it to the stage route, went to Galena, then

I to Elizabeth, engaged a school on Rush Creek, Joe Davis Co., taught for the winter, then back to Grand Rapids, ran out my lumber and down to Bloomington, Iowa, sold out. Crossed the states to Kenosha, worked for my father till March, 1849, when I started for California.

When I located at Janesville I became quite active in church and S. S. work; was recording steward about 25 years, trustee, class leader, delegate to conference, S. S. superintendent for a good many years; with J. L. Kimball wrote up the early history of the first M. E. church as recorded in the minutes.

For a good many years our S. S. was held at 2 P. M. and living out over 2 miles it made a laborious day to attend all the services, and when I went to live at Lake Mills in 1899, I threw off the burdens of church work and still have endeavored to lead a consistent Christian life. I have always been a rabid prohibitionist and one time I printed on my letter head "I did not want any Democrat or Republican to come to my funeral." In 1899 I embarked on my third matrimonial venture and the last fifteen years of my life have also been happy. Since my wife died, January, 1914, I have been visiting horticultural friends and relatives in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Michigan and Illinois, and am spending the winter of 1914-15 with my son, Leonard, in Texas, calculating to join a daughter and grand-daughter in June and go via of Panama to California, and back to Wisconsin via of Colorado Canon and Yellowstone Park. Through sickness this plan was given up as there is no route via Panama and I have been to six world's fairs anyway.

With my splendid health I don't know but I could go into the strawberry business again. Am writing without glasses, and have not an ache or pain for which I thank the Lord every day. I might tell of success in hunting and fishing I will say I shot a muskellonge weighing 40 lbs., in the early days, ducks and geese were plenty and no restrictions. Prairie chickens were plenty and as late as 1870 I kept a chicken dog. Now it is easier to raise a R. I. Red than to get a wild bird.

I trust these few pages will be appreciated by my friends.

Truly, truly truly,

GEO. J. KELLOGG.

Alvin, Texas, Dec. 4, 1914.



